

# Cover Girl

[Brad Paisley](#)

Page three of the County Tribune  
There's a story about the fair and a picture of you  
In black and white, blue ribbon, best damn shoes  
Already know what happens now  
The editor of Vogue rolls through town  
Sees that picture, tracks you down, and  
Next thing you know They're gonna put you on the cover girl  
You outshine them other girls  
And everybody will discover girl  
What I already know  
That there ain't another girl anywhere in the whole world  
As pretty as you, the only trouble girl is that you'd have to go  
And blow your cover girl Fore long secrets out and there's paparazzi outside your house  
And peace and quiet and goin' out  
That's the thing of the past  
Red carpet, you're looking hot  
And I think I'm too but I guess I'm not  
'Cause it's hey, hillbilly, get out of the shot  
As the cameras flash And they put you on the cover girl  
You outshine them other girls  
And everybody will discover girl  
What I already know  
Naw there ain't another girl anywhere in the whole world  
As pretty as you, the only trouble girl is that you'd have to go  
And blow your cover girl

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